I found myself on this road again The air I breathe tastes cold All my life marionette in a poem (It took me years - to realize) My strings have been torn (What's on my clouded mind)

They say to me nothing can make this fade That we will stay like this forever insane

(I leave behind this dream)
And I see clearly now
(That was never mine)
These deams were never mine
(I will play a lone hand
And start to shine)

We will stand here to lead you
Tearing strings apart to keep you alive
Tearing strings apart to keep you alive
We're singing out loud
Like this would be the last time
We're singing out loud
Like this would be the end

I found myself on this road again The air I breathe tastes cold

They say to me nothing can make this fade That we will stay like this forever insane $\frac{1}{2}$

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Like this would be the last time
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Like this would be the end

With the heart of a poet
With the eyes of a friend
I won't let myself down
Carry on like the wind
Above all the clouds
I won't lose track
Above every mountain
I won't look back

We will stand here to lead you Tearing strings apart to keep you alive Tearing strings apart to keep you alive We're singing out loud
Like this would be the last time
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